III.

Advertisements.

SENDAY, SEPTEMBER S, 1916. Opden Reid, President, G. Vernor and A. Richard H. Walde, Secretary dered. Address, Tribuno Rullding, 154 dered. Telephone, Boekman 2006. It has

Wilson led the way in yielding to the im- with something in its armory besides dip- Since Mrs. Wiggs the idea has gathered flights. Wilson led the way in yielding to the imperious demands of the unions. He weakly lematic notes.

Public opinion has forced a suitable in abandoned the principle of arbitration in railroad wage controversies which the Fedral way in spite of the navy in spite of the obstruction of the unions.

Since Mrs. Wiggs the idea has gathered way rapidly. Mrs. Burnett went the limit and ruddy and sturdy. In his books and his trevel and well grounded Latin education he are forced a suitable in heroine "Glad" in the "Dawn of a Torrailroad wage controversies which the Fedral way rapidly.

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Further way rapidly.

Wilson led the way in yielding to the imperious demands of the unions.

Curé Viller is fifty-five years old, short way rapidly.

Hunter's Game.

"Our people ran out, chased by angry German out, chased porters—that he favors absolutely and un
Preparedness got one sentence of twen
Preparedness got one sentence of twenconditionally its application, not in this ty-one words in Mr. Wilson's address -a lights. "A glad play" is the frank and particular case, but in other less incon- clear case of poetic justice. particular case, which may arise hereafter— There is much rhetoric in the speech, but with this good old adjective definitely The curé talked with us about the Ger- without using the bridge, which was right hereafter meaning some happy period when his own fortunes are not at stake in when his own fortunes are not at stake in some made by Mr. Wilson's failure all along the specific idea of Pollyappus is that no described the specific idea of Pollyappus is the specific idea of Pollyappus is that no described the specific idea of Pollyappus is the specific

the predilection for drifting and for dodg- solid achievement. to the immediate necessities of practical statesmanship by improvisation. politics.

On all the larger issues with which he has had to deal as President he has shown the same lack of clear ideas and moral

the last three years, ignoring or glossing over what he himself has done and failed to do in fields in which he does not share responsibility with Congress. Thus he gives the Democratic party (and himself) credit for much legislation which has been non-partisan in origin and character. The Federal child labor law, for instance, is

The enlargement of the Interstate Commerce Commission was not a purely Democase of Democratic achievement, was the fruit of a long campaign of education. Kuprin. started by the non-partisan Aldrich monetary commission. Rather shamefacedly critic should return the compliments paid rigidly enforced? Quail and other game the President tries to annex credit for he so generously by us to Russian literature. laws have given them, and if all the states the President tries to annex credit for the creation of a tariff commission, although the himself signed an act, passed by a Democratic Congress, extinguishing the Democratic Congress, extinguishing the control of th this year that he became converted to the by his countrymen. That the result is mestic production.

seeks to establish a proprietary interest, "Leaves of Grass," one supposes, by way have all been the result of a general broad- of the contrast between his energetic, joyening of ideas, of education along economic ful acceptance of life and the Slav's apalines, by which all parties have benefited thetic, fatalistic submission to it. Long- Down in old Kentucky, where he learned The social progress which they represent fellow's "Hiawatha" is a Russian favorite. cannot be checked by Mr. Wilson's defeat It is all the country knows of him. One Nor would it be accelerated by his reelec- doubts if his didacticism would appeal to

unaided statesmanship—the policies with Slav view of "The Scarlet Letter." For regard to which he has had an absolute. the rest, there seems to be an occasional ly free hand and the achievements by glimmer of familiarity with a few more which history will judge his Administra. of our classics-Fenimore Cooper, reletion—the President hardly conceals his ungated to the children's room; Harte, Saying, "Vote the ticket straight," and cellar is deep and well vaulted. I placed there "Come with me," said the cure. He led us certainty and uneasiness. There is a note Mayne Reid, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," Emof plaintive apology in his explanation of erson, Thoreau and William James. Mark the Mexican muddle. "Mistakes I have no Twain is a great Russian favorite,

ple await our interest and convenience." like to have Mr. Yarmolinsky's opinion of

New Bork Tribune and ousting "the unspeakable Huerta." his name is not Dreiseryevski, and threat-First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—

But he was unwilling to intervene to obstruct revolution, in spite of the fact that after. under other "unspeakable" faction leaders,

Entered at the Postomic at New York as Second Class Mati Matter.

In that name many in France are working, incendiary fuses. Later remnants of those fuses.

Such a one is Paul Viller, curé of Triaucourt, remnants of those fuses. gramme more effectively than do the pa- cabbage patch. But defenders of Mrs. The burning of the village is the world's end "Women began running to me, weeping

upon request. No red tape. No quibbling. We make good promptly if the advertiser does not.

They kill, those Germans."

Americanism, in his assertion of neutral runner of all modern gladness was almost who tried to force him up the bell tower, and made a hot candidate of the strength of and made a hot candidate of the strength of all modern gladness was almost who tried to force him up the bell tower, and made a hot candidate of the strength of attention of the strength of efforts to supply that degree of military certainly another lady, much younger and "That ascension will give me the vertigo," Liture from two or three of the houses. In the dispute between the railroads and the four brotherhoods which constitute the four brotherhoods which constitute the "upper crust" of railroad labor President to some extent our prestige as a nation and got away with it.

That ascension will give me the verigo, so he felt about running away; his legs were not built for it. He would like to "All's right with the world" as she passed, "and got away with it.

Fut most of them watched the destruction, which would enable us to more beautiful, to wit, Pippa, who sang to he felt about running away; his legs were not built for it. He would like to "oblige," but he was not fashioned for such to some extent our prestige as a nation and got away with it. "upper crust" of railroad labor President to some extent our prestige as a nation and got away with it.

railroad wage concrevers to the people ran out, challed by angry dereral government has been trying for years tiveness and incompetency of the present eral government has even trying to grant the who preached more truth than fiction them. He has taken on their little ways. He ter's game. Jules Gand, fifty-eight years old, to establish and which society now accepts head of the Navy Department. But the as the most equitable and helpful method machinations of Mr. Hay, countenanced by of settling controversies between capital and labor. Yet while repudiating the prinblunders in army organization and loaded

when his own fortunes are not at stake in sion made by Mr. Wilson's failure all along the line as a clear-sighted, constructive matter how gloomy your luck there is allotter how gloomy your luck there is alstateman. He asks the country to take ways some silver lining to be glad about.

The specific idea of Pollyanna is that no matter how gloomy your luck there is alstateman. He asks the country to take ways some silver lining to be glad about. In his speech yesterday accepting the Democratic Presidential nomination Mr him for another term—to inderse without Mr him for another term—to inderse without Are you cast down because Monday is wash willage.

Wilson did not refer to this latest exemplification of the infirmity of purpose, facility in phrase-making and paucity in being Monday, it won't come again for a being Monday, it won't come again for a life of the complete of the speech of the speech will be asket and kept my bonds. The daughter of one of our won in this panic, came to me and said:

"The daughter of one of our won in this panic, came to me and said:

"If I ever get hold of those Germans being Monday, it won't come again for a life of the complete of th

ing decisions which have lain at the root We do not believe that the voters will And so on. Granted the formula, there is of all his failures in statesmanship. Yet be deceived. They have had too many opwhat he said at Shadow Lawn will ineviportunities to take Mr. Wilson's measure.

We have no wish to preach the joys of

"They
wounded." tably be judged by the public in the light. They are unwilling to invite another four being gloomy—though we do know exceltably be judged by the public in the last sacrifice of a fixed years of "serving mankind" and forgetting of this most recent sacrifice of a fixed years of "serving mankind" and forgetting policy, involving a principle for which he himself expresses the profoundest respect. Portunism, of government by phrases and himself expresses the profoundest respect. Portunism, of government by phrases and a night of laughter. The only sound dethundered the electrician. He lit a cigarette empty.

Return Compliments.

the same vacillation, the same temporizing, erature it has proclaimed from the house- necessity is fulfilled by a very little dark- stretcher, and tucked in his blankets. the same lack of clear ideas and moral courage as he has just exhibited in running away from the trainmen's gigantic ning away from the trainmen's gigantic worth adapting and cultivating. Since of being gladder than you are. The Purinish are you eyeing me for? Want a local worth adapting and cultivating. Since of being gladder than you are. The Purinish are you eyeing me for? Want a local worth adapting and cultivating. Since of being gladder than you are. The Purinish are you eyeing me for? Want a local was the night I left, and sic bick reckoned she would mend. He know that the worst was done. It was insulted by that the worst was done. It was insulted by worth adapting and cultivating. Since of being gladder than you are. The Purinish are you eyeing me for? Want a local was the night I left, and sic bick reckoned she would mend. He know as insulted by worth adapting and cultivating. Since of being gladder than you are. The Purinish are you eyeing me for? Want a left was insulted by that the worst was done. It was insulted by worth adapting and cultivating. Since of being gladder than you are. The Purinish are you eyeing me for? Want a left was a model of perfection worth adapting and cultivating. Since of being gladder than you are. The Purinish are you eyeing me for? Want a left was a model of perfection worth adapting and cultivating. Since of being gladder than you are. The Purinish are you eyeing me for? Want a left was a model of perfection worth adapting and cultivating.

came almost entirely from Southern Democratic inspiration. The rural credits law thrown upon our reading-tables in masses was passed by non-partisan effort in both that, however impressive quantitatively, the activities of hunters are presented in a that, however impressive quantitatively, the activities of hunters are presented in a "The official pillage of precious objects" branches of Congress. So was the Federal good roads law. The income tax
eral good roads law. The income tax
eral good roads law to the Federal Constitution

The one of the Game Commission now being statement of the Game Commission now being statement of the Game Commission now being sent to individuals and sporting associations.

Birds are being exterminated under the large of the control of the Game Commission now being sent to individuals and sporting associations.

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Birds are being exterminated under the large of the control of the Game Commission now being sent to individuals and sport of the control of the Game Commission now being sent to individuals and the large of the control of the Game Commission now being sent to individuals and the control of the Game C

Peyne law tariff board, and it was only tion in which American literature is held agency of high value in adjusting customs Maurice's nor Mr. Yarmolinsky's fault. duties to the conditions of foreign and do- Russia, as a matter of fact, knows nothing These measures, in which the President ships Poe and Whitman—the author of Hoping in the reasoning of Hughes to find When it comes to discussing his own little known-one would like to have the

Jack London, Richard Harding Davis and

cedes, to foment revolution by boycotting has only recently bewailed the fact that

Owned and published daily by The Tribune Association. a American property was being destroyed of a holy spirit. It lends an edge to the But at the south of a holy spirit. It lends an edge to the south of a holy spirit. It lends an edge to the south of a holy spirit. It lends an edge to the south of a holy spirit. It lends an edge to the spirit at the south of a holy spirit at the south of a holy spirit at the south of a holy spirit at the south of a yourself go at the proper moment when it gives dignity to sudden death. Religion, streets, rifle and revolver in hand, shouting

FOREMIN RATES

CANADIAN RATES

IN AND SUNDAY

DAILY AND SUNDAY

SUNDAY ONLY

SUNDAY

You can purchase merchandise advertised in the TRIBUNE with absolute safety—for If dissatisfaction results in any case THE TRIBUNE guarantees to pay your money back upon request. No red tape. No quilt dispense question, in his inconsistent atmosphere and promptly if the advertiser does not the public yesterday at Shadow Lawn.

The President has floundered on the brand, that it was the genuine, natural, uncanned article—distinctly amateur gladures was of a quite different world. When the peasant, because the village was his and saying:

"Curé, save my father!" 'My child is in world. When the peasant of Triaucourt world. When the peasant, because the village was his and saying:

"Curé, save my father!" 'My child is in the flamest.' 'They are killing my children!' turned to the curé. He was ready.

"The shooting went on. The fire spread uncanned article—distinctly amateur glad"It is better to run," said the Mayor, and made a hot cauldron of two streets.

ways some silver lining to be glad about. whole week! How glad you should be!

those enthusiastic days voices of doubt tans were better than they knew how to cigarette, do you?" The President now appeals for reelection have been heard, if not of Tourgenev and be; and they ended up a cold, ill-tempered "He pulled out a cigarette, put it in the lips enty-eight years old; Miss Laure Mennehand, Dick knows a lot. But maybe I did wrong tion mainly on what Congress has done in Tolstoy, at least of the greatest of them breed, very pious in church and very un- of the wounded man, and lit it. Then he came the aunt, who is eighty-one years old; the To leave the cow to him and come away.

Shortening the Season for Birds.

altogether fulfilled. As for the youngsters, our contemporaries, they are being
sters, our contemporaries, they are being
take up the question of shorter open seasons take up the question open seasons take up the question open seasons take up t (From The Providence Journal.) the great ones we honor-Russian life present laws, and the remedy proposed is in I have sometimes asked for vouchers for the buried them in the garden.

birds need more protection than the existing written in German, reading:

A Ballad of Cobbled Democracy.

pause.

(Agitate the banners; let the red fir alow!)

some flaws. (Give him a cheer-Yo! Ho!)

his politics, (Agitate the banners; let the red fire

alow! speech they hand you bricks.

(Give him a cheer-Yo! Ho!) Irvin started early his political career, (Agitate the banners; let the red fire

glow!) also, "Have a beer."

(Give him a cheer-Yo! Ho!)

lawyer's fees. (Agitate the banners; let the red fire glow!)

ask for these. (Give him a cheer-Yo! Ho!)

Cobb, said I, at any rate the crowds will entertain.

glow!) campaign."

(Give him a cheer-Yo! Ho!) camp,

glow!) a cramp! (Give him a cheer-Yo! Ho!) THE GOOD CURE

By Arthur Gleason

many of them professional marauders, many of them professional marauders.

Being Gladder than You Are.

Being Gladder than You Are.

Being glad was a cheerful, care-free sort of a holy spirit. It lends an edge to the many of a holy spirit. It lends an edge to the many of a holy spirit. It lends an edge to the many out from the houses and the many of a holy spirit. SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—By Mail, Postage Paid, cuiside son's Mexican policy that it sought to draft slept all night and the bacon was done to directed New York.

Substraction RATES.—By Mail, Postage Paid, cuiside son's Mexican policy that it sought to draft slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon was done to live so f simple folk to lift them to greatly slept all night and the bacon wa the Mexican peons or some such alien missimiled with it. You were downright glad sion, instead of discharging our govern- to be glad.

You can perchase merchandise advertised in thetic self-revelations on this topic offered Wiggs can find ground to contend that for a peasant, because the village was his and saying:

ciple of arbitration he has the assurance the country down with an inadequate, ill. to say that he is one of its stanchest supbalanced and archaic military system.

The say that he is one of its stanchest supbalanced and archaic military system.

The say that he is one of its stanchest supbalanced and archaic military system.

When the Germans Came.

troops had left and took a look about the basket and kept my bonds.

"'Some of them are still here,' I replied. about her.'

"'They are in the church, grievously none of the usual rites paid the dead, of

fence of gloom we know is based on the and puffed at it, as he glared at his enemy. "A day later we found another bag in the theory of contrasts—that unless you have "'Uncomfortable, are you? I'll fix you,' he dead woman's room, and in it were the bonds a few dark spots in your picture the light went on, sternly. Very gently he eased the for 50,000 francs. That shows the haste What America thinks of Russian lit- will not look like light at all. And that German down into the softer part of the and panic in which our people fled, picking

"'Now, stop your greaning,' he command- most value."

Federal child labor law, for instance, is their niches in the international fictional nuisance. Also—we respectfully submit to trunks, curtains, carpets, furniture overturned on the other. Helène hid herself in the not a Democratic measure. The opposi-tion which delayed its passage for years trial. Carby is already and broken, communicants' robes everything cabbages. The curé spoke on quietly: in a mess. I have seen them take bottles of gherkins, cherries, conserves of vegetables. "That same evening some of the villagers pots of grease, lard, hams, everything they went with me to the garden. The women could eat or drink. What they couldn't carry looked as if they were sleeping. They had

was submitted by a Republican Congress and the tax was imposed by a non-partisan tote. The Federal Reserve Bank law, on which Mr. Wilson builds up so largely his which Mr. Wilson builds up so largely his find of at least momentary interest, like in ordering a close season for two, three or two years and then seeing that the law is rigidly enforced? Onell and the law is seen some of them which were playfully Germans played the piano close by

"'Thanks, good people, we will drink to

and everywhere. If all they are asking of you is a match or a word of advice, the Boche this year that he became converted to the belief that a tariff commission is an scarcely enlightening is neither Mr. Irvin Cobb is working for the Democratic plunges it back in when he has got what he burned in his bed.' wishes. With a revolver bullet he shoots a steer, and knocks down a pig with the butt enty years old. of his rifle. The animals are skinned. He loesn't take anything but the choice morsels. He leaves the rest in the middle of the street, or a court or garden-the head, the carcass and the hide."

A Village in a Cellar.

the German occupation than this village curé. We officers are angry at what has taken He went on with his recital:

"On Sunday morning the Germans set our church clock by German time, but the bell horror,' I said to him. was recalcitrant and continued to sound the French hour, while the hands galloped on ac- There are bad soldiers in your army and cording to their whim. While they were here in ours." the hour didn't matter. We lost all notion of time. We hardly knew what day it was. My talking. We rose to make our goodbys. a pickaxe, spades and a large shovel. Every down the village street to a small house, precaution was taken.

Nature seemed to be en fête. After I had homelike and simple, like the village itself buried seven French and German dead and and the curé. A young woman stepped out was walking home I saw coming toward me from the kitchen to greet us. Mme. Procès, her daughter Hélène, in tears, a "This is the girl," said Father Viller. German officer and a soldier. The officer Hélène Procès is twenty years old, with the

'Do you know these ladies? people of my parish.'

proper respect to the young lady. He will be since the hour when her mother was burned (Agitate the banners; let the red fire rebuked. If he had gone further he would to death on board the General Slocum. Sudbe shot.'

in my presence. The man, stiff at attention, grandmother and aunt were shot in front of listened to the rebuke in such a resentful, her in one moment. hateful way that I thought to myself there She led us through the garden. There were At Jaffa by a sea of malachite

(Agitate the banners; let the red fire "About twenty minutes later I heard firing over. from the direction of the Mayor's office, two shots, several shots, then a regular fusillade she said.

The sullen soldler had gone down there. The tiny river, which had hardly out-Maybe he lived a life of lies and lustry.

What was true of Joan of Arc is true to- firing I thought it was only one more of

dens and the fields. They forded the rivers

"The daughter of one of our women, shot

"'My mother had 50,000 francs somewhere "Show them to me quick,' he demanded. "The body had been buried in haste, with

washing and undressing. So no examination "We went there. A German was lying too had been made. We dug the body up and

up the wrong thing, leaving the thing of that the worst was done. It was Helene Dick reckoned she would mend. He knows

the German soldier. The grandmother, sev

no one to watch and pray. By night the To think he'll not care if we lose or win

a captain to me the next day. 'I'll show you I left it running full. He must have said the window."

"He led me down the street and pointed. "'It is unfortunate you have chosen that takes out his revolver from its holster and started burning our village the only person

"It was the house of Jean Lecourtier, sev-"In front of the Poincairé house I met

Wurttemberg. He said to me: "'I am glad to see you, curé. I congratulate you. You are the first chaplain I have

seen. Generally, when we get to a village No man in France had a busier time during the Mayor and the curé have run away. place Here. You have treated us well.' "'Perhaps you will be able to stop the

whose backyard is a little garden on the "Monday was a day of glorious sunshine. little river. All the setting was small and

dark coloring, soft, slightly olive skin, brown eyes, of a thousand other young women in "'Very well,' I answered; 'they are honest the valley of the Meuse. But the look in her eyes was the same look that a friend "'All right. This soldier has not shown of mine carries, though it is now twelve years den horror has fixed itself on the face of "The officer then reprimanded the soldier this girl of Triaucourt, whose mother and

over his shoulder, went toward the Mayor's place. She brought us to the fence, a low Burnous among the shadowy memories wire affair, cheaply made and easy to get That haunt me yet by these bleak Northern

"The bullets were splashing around me,"

_puis Raemuekers -

"LA REVANCHE"

Louis Raemaekers in "Land and Water."

BATTLE AND OTHER POEMS

By Wilfrid Wilson Gibson.

The Question.

I wonder if the old cow died or not. Gey bad she was the night I left, and sick.

This bloody steel Has killed a man. I heard him squeal As on I ran.

He watched me come With wagging head. I pressed it home,

And he was dead. Though clean and clear I've wiped the steel, I still can hear That dving squeal,

His Father. I quite forgot to put the spigot in. It's just come over me. . . And it is Of her five sons, she clung to what was left

And yet be jumping-mad about that beer.

A thing or two. I'd give my stripes to hear What he will say if I'm reported dead Before he gets me told about that beer!

The Quiet.

I could not understand the sudden quiet-The sudden darkness-in the crash of fight, The din and glare of day quenched in a even to undertake a new attack. But this In utter starless night.

a general, who, they said, was the Duke of I lay an age and idly gazed at nothing, Among the other dead.

The Reek.

To-night they're sitting by the peat Talking of me, I know-Grandfather in the ingle seat, Mother and Meg and Joe.

I feel a sudden puff of heat That sets my ears aglow, And smell the reek of burning peat Across the Belgian snow.

In the Ambulance. "Two rows of cabbages,

Two of curly greens, Two rows of early peas, Two of kidney beans." That's what he is muttering,

Making such a song,

Keeping other chaps awake, The whole night long. Both his legs are shot away, And his head is light: o he keeps on muttering All the blessed night:

Two of curly greens, Two rows of early peas, Two of kidney beans."

Two rows of cabbages,

A blue-black Nubian plucking oranges

He lives forever in my eyes' delight, Bizarre, superb in young immortal mightclapped his hand to his head, said he was grown its beginnings as a brook, went sliding Maybe his bones are now but scattered dust: A. R. F. | wounded, and fired. When I heard the first past. It seemed a quiet place for a tragedy. Yet, for a moment he was life supreme

Exultant and unchallenged; and my rhyme Would set him safely out of reach of time in that old heaven where things are what

The Orphans.

At 5 o'clock one April morn I met them making tracks, Young Benjamin and Abel Horn,

they seem.

With bundles on their backs. Young Benjamin is seventy-five, Young Abel seventy-seven-Beneath that April heaven.

I asked them why they trudged about With crabby looks and sour-At this unearthly hour?"

They stopped: and scowling up at me Each shook a grizzled head. And swore; and then spat bitterly, As with one voice they said:

"Homeless about the countryside We never thought to roam; But mother, she has gone and died, And broken up the home."

Salvage. So suddenly her life Had crashed about that gray old country wife Naked she stood, and gazed Bewildered, while her home about her blazed. New-widowed, and bereft

A toy gun and a copper coffee pot. From "Battle and Other Poems," by Wilfrid Wilson Gibson; Copyright, 1916, by The

Still hugging all she'd go

Macmillan Company.] THE BATTLE OF THE MARNE.

Continued from page 1.

failed almost instantly. It is essential to keep in mind in examining the Marne the story of the opening weeks Half-puzzled that I could not lift my head; of the Franco-Prussian War. The two conAnd then I knew somehow that I was lying flicts began in much the same way. In both flicts began in much the same way. In both cases German mobilization puts more troops and better equipped troops into the field. In both cases all the opening battles are won by the Germans. But at this point the parallel stops short. Instead of Mars-la-Tour and Sedan, with their fatal terminations, you have an orderly retreat of all French armies until a new concentration permits a fresh offensive, and when this happens you have \$ German retreat followed by a German rally, which ends in a deadlock and two years of

> trench war. This, after all, is the "miracle of the Marne." The German high command said: "We have more men, better guns, better troops; we will violate the neutrality of Belgium, turn the French fortresses and, arriving in the plains of Northern France, we will destroy the French armies, take Paris, and then turn east and dispose of Russia. We shall win the war in six weeks and take Paris in seven. We shall hold France to ransom and dispose of the French danger for all time."

> Not one detail of this grandiose plan was realized. Not one detail has been realized after two years of war. We all see that if France had failed Russia would have been conquered, and even the British Empire would have come to the edge of ruin. But France did not fail. She won her greatest victory in a wonderful history, with but the least possible support from Britain; she saved herself, Britain and Russia, and after the Marne the war had new horizons and different possibilities. Thus in every sense the Battle of the Marne was one of the few truly tle whose consequences, though we may not yet accurately records. yet accurately measure them, seem at the distance of two years incomparably greater than on the day when the world first learned that the German invasion would not reach

is dead, leaving behind him a promise not

as yet of American literature. It worit were it translated. Hawthorne is but When they can't convince you with a

doubt made in this perplexing business, but But of current American literature the Irvin's tales now pay him like a patent not in purpose or object," A painful ad- subjects of the Czar know nothing beyond History weighs results, not purposes and Upton Sinclair's "The Jungle." London objects. The vital error of the President's is hailed by Andreyev and Kuprin; some Railroad fare is all he's nerve enough to asked me: policy-so far as that policy can be re- denounce him as a "travelling salesman duced to anything intelligible or logical- in a derby who deals in oceans, storms, is unconsciously confessed again and Lucifers and prairies." Others, again, again in yesterday's speech. Mr. Wilson praise him as a dynamic tonic for Slav admits that he failed entirely to protect the passivity, though warning against his surrights of Americans in Mexico or the face spread without depth. But beyond rights of European subjects, intervention him our authors of the day who count are "Not a chance," said Irvin; "it's a serious on whose behalf by their own governments apparently not even names to the Russian would have been highly objectionable to reading public, which, Mr. Yarmolinsky us because of our present interpretation suggests, is as yet too ignorant of Amerof the Monroe Doctrine. But he excuses ican conditions and the American soul to Gosh, it must be dreary in the Democratic is going to be trouble. The soldier, his rifle only a few yards of it; just a little homely in red tarboosh, green sash, and flowing white himself on the ground that "we could not take an intelligent interest in our modern act directly in that matter ourselves with- novelists or to form an opinion of their out denying Mexicans the right to any merits. Even Mr. Howells, the prophet of revolution at all which disturbed us and the Russians among us, is evidently un- Even Irvin's funny bone has gone and got making the emancipation of her own pee- known to them. In conclusion, one should

The President intervened, as he con- the realism of "Sister Carrie." Its author